Volume 15
Issue 3

the underground

Tuesday
September 19, 1995

VOICE OF SCARBOROUGH CAMPUS

IN SHORT

Bank Robbery Gives Li'l House in the Valley a Complex

Campus Police reported that early last week, a visibly shaken CIBC staff member reported the theft of some items from the bank on campus. Although the nature of these pilferred possessions was left undescribed, their value was estimated to be at $50.

This gut-wrenching incident occurred only a day after someone decided to throw a raging party beside the Student Village Centre, placing two picnic tables in a fire. Needless to say, the Campus Police office was reportedly the venue for some pretty heated discussions.

Sporadic as they were, these criminal incidents had profound effects on the Principal's Residence in the Valley. According to a Campus Police report, an officer found the Principal's House to be insecure around this time. Crime reports aside, many Underground staff believe that ever since the renovations began, the place hasn't quite been itself.

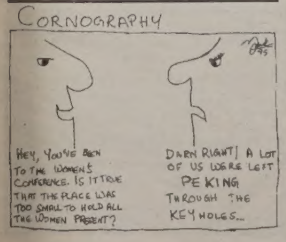
-With files from Genghis

Blast from the Past...

Bomb Suspect Captured

A bomb blast seared the window of a house in residence and was followed by a more powerful explosion on the ground. Thinking it was gunshots, a concerned student called police, and they apprehended a 19 year old from East York. Just before being arrested, the suspect had placed another explosive device under a car. He was charged with bomb possession, and a further police investigation led to the discovery of a large amount of explosive material on campus. The Military Police of the Canadian Forces base in Downsview conducted additional campus and suspect investigations.

- from February, 1986



A Touch-Football game taking place outside of the S-Wing

Opening the Doors to *the Key*

MALAVANH CHANTHLAYMA
NEWS EDITOR (INTERIM)

After coming up with a proposal to build a new co-ed gym two years ago, *the Key* has finally become a fulll-blown reality during last Wednesday night's grand opening.

And what a reality it is. The bright, clean, and spacious gym holds a variety of equipement that would impress even the most unswerving couch potato.

Apparently, the segregated gyms of the past needed improvement. Many men were unsatisfied with the weight equipment, while the women were struck by the poor quality of sports equipment in their tiny work-out area.

Now from the fruits of generosity, Scarborough students may enjoy a co-ed gym more equivalant to the facilities located on the downtown campus.

According to **John Crossley**, the Vice-president of *Scarborough College Athletic Association*, *the Key* will "basically bring the the gym up to date with what people ...expect in a gym." Therefore Scarborough College's new work-out area, *the Key*, will have a more modern appeal.

In his opening speech, the Principal of Scarborough College, **Paul Thompson**, noted that *the Key* is a "terriffic facility" that is long overdue. Smiling, the Principal also suggested that *the Key* will enhance the image of Scarborough College, and draw more people to the school. "We want to attract the best students to this campus," he said.

But it seems that Scarborough College is already abound with terrific people. On behalf of the College, **Jaan Laaniste**, Director of Physical Education and Athletics, repeatedly thanked those who had contributed to the project. He acknowledged that "future donations are welcome," and that the names and contributions of the present official donors would be recognized on a donor board, and posted later on in the facility.

And these people deserve the acknowledgement. The many who attended the opening ceremonies were unduly impressed by the variety of sports equipment.

"I think it's great," said **Joe Thompson**, a club member of the recreation centre. He commented that the equipment was very limited before, and that he felt he could not come into the gym and get a machine. Now that *the Key* has opened, there is a better chance to use the machines.

Some students, though, are a bit apprehesive over the possibility of having to wait long periods in order to use specific equipment.

However, **Alice Young**, an employee at the service counter, said that there is no reason to worry. "Probably at first there could possibly be a line-up because people are curious," but she goes on to add that the alternating system is strictly enforced. "We have a system where a person does a set then the other person does a set." The initial interest in the gym should not deter students and faculty from using *the Key*.

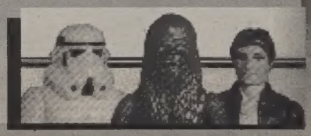
Everyone is welcome."

PANIC WILL COME NATURALLY...

What's INSIDE...

SPORTS
INSIDE: GETTING TO KNOW THE KEY

ARTS
STAR WARS: RETURN OF THE FORCE



Women's Conference Goals Too Optimistic?

MEREDITH LILLY
CONTRIBUTOR

As the Fourth UN World Conference on Women draw to a close, one is left wondering exactly what it has accomplished. Canadian media reported little on daily events, given that this was an international gathering of secretaries of states, ambassadors, and dignitaries.

If relying solely on mainstream news sources, one is led to believe that the conference revolved around the Vatican, **Hilary Clinton**, "radical lesbians", Tibetan dissidents, and oppressive Chinese security forces.

In the same way, statistics such as those quoted can easily be manipulated to give the impression that no progress has been made since the International Decade for Women (1975-1985). Both impressions are misleading.

So, what is the women's conference all about?

The conference's major goal is to devise a plan of action to achieve international equality between women and men. Among the most controversial of its major objectives include: human rights, reproductive health and rights, education, and economic equality for women.

Outlined in the document to be signed by UN member countries, these issues are highly disputed on cultural and religious grounds. Proposals to ensure that women have rights to land ownership, inheritance, reproductive autonomy, and sexual rights for adolescents as well as women, all met with protest from various member countries. As at this year's UN World Summit on Social Development, the Vatican was most vocal about parts of the documents relating to abortion and teenage sex.

The Canadian delegation is headed by Secretary of State (Status of Women and Multiculturalism) Sheila Finestone. In her presentation to the UN, she has made no promises of new initiatives for the Canadian government, and in keeping with PM Jean Chretien's trend, has not addressed human rights abuses in China.

This, however, did not stop demonstrators and lobbyists from the parallel NGO (Non-Governmental Organizations) conference in Huairou from voicing their outrage. Controversial reproductive policies for China's ethnic minorities and the imprisonment of political dissidents were among Amnesty International's gripes with the host country. Others accused Chinese security forces of spying on NGO meetings and physically confronting women from the international community.

The UN conference is not just about women. In most countries, women are the primary providers for a family's subsistence needs. They collect fuel for cooking, water for drinking and bathing, grow subsistent food crops, provide meals and health care. Their activities greatly impact the economic state of a country and its natural resources even if the women have not entered the formal labour market.

In Canada, the struggle for women's equality has proved challenging and often tragic as the example of the 1989 killing of14 female engineering students in Montreal reminded all. The near impossibility of the task at hand in Beijing, namely persuading 183 nations to sign a single document, leaves one with little hope for positive changes to improve the lives of many women in the near future. The once revolutionary document had become ambiguous and vague in its efforts to coax member countries to sign.

Even if they do sign, there is no guarantee that countries will abide by its proposals. Since the UN has no enforcement powers, resolutions adopted in documents relating to human rights, environmental issues, populations, and development are often violated by member countries (including Canada) without penalty.

This does not suggest that the UN Conference on Women is pointless or that signing a UN document is a trivial matter. Although a signatory might not comply with the document's policies, the country is now open to international criticism. The document will become a standard of behaviour for the international community to cite in future. Despite this, until both the international community and individual countries resolve to work toward equality for women, little will occur to change the lives of most of the world's women in any tangible way.

*** Half a million women die every year from causes related to pregnancy and childbirth**

*** In Canada, in 1993, full-time employed women university graduates earned 75% of their male colleagues' income**

*** 100 000 women die world-wide yearly due to unsafe and illegal abortions**

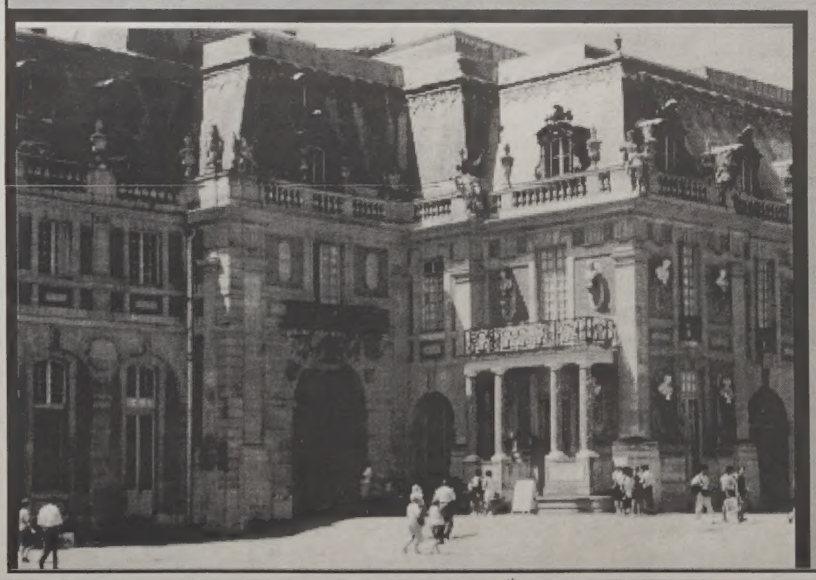
*** In war-torn Bosnia over 20 000 Muslim women have been raped since 1992**

*** More than 2 million girls world-wide are subject to genital mutilation each year**

*** Women hold only 10% of seats in the world's parliaments**

*** Under 1% of Canada's top 500 corporations have women CEOs, Presidents, or Chairs**

Where is This Place?



If you know where this picture was taken, bring your answer to *the Underground* in room R-2203E. You can leave it in the drop box on our bulletin board or leave it in the Editor's box. The correct answers, and the names of the people who gave them to us will be published in our next issue, which will be on the stands next Tuesday.

Last week's answer...
Assisi, Italy

65 997 ANIMALS

DAVID J. STEWART
CONTRIBUTOR

45 662 vertebrates and 20 335 invertebrates. That is a total of 65 997 animals that were used by the University of Toronto last year for various experiments according to U of T veterinarian **George Harapa**. These figures, produced by George Harapa for the *Ministry of Agriculture*, with pressure from various animal activist groups, were currently released for public knowledge.

"The release of statistics relating to the animals used is important but it is not enough," said **Don Roebuck**, president of *U of T Animal Rights Advocates*. "We want the public to know precisely what is being done to the animals with their tax dollars, "

A form outlines exactly what species and the number of the species that were used for experimentation. Some examples of these numbers include 70 dogs, all taken from pounds, 46 cats, all taken from pounds, 1375 rabbits, 2787 frogs, 5734 fish, 522 lemmings, 2069 hamsters, 12 283 mice, and 18 476 rats.

Out of these statistics, there were 49 dogs and 32 cats that were used in acute projects and deemed as "non-recovery".

"No primates were used in 1994," said **Anita Krajnc**, a PhD student in Political Science at U of T. "This is a good development and we encourage the University of Toronto to make this a permanent policy,"

This form, however, does not outline what experiments were done to each of the animals nor is there any mention of the severity of each of the experimentations. "In the United States, the Freedom of Information Act allows citizens to know what types of experiments are being done on animals and to have access to government inspection reports of animal holding facilities," said **Tita Zierer**.

Animal activists have seen the progress of the University, but still fear for the well-being of the animals that are currently in captivity and are being experimented upon.

CALL FOR NOMINATIONS FOR STUDENT REPRESENTATIVES
Scarborough College Council
And its Committees
1995 October By-Elections
CALL FOR NOMINATIONS FOR STUDENT REPRESENTATIVES

Nominations are invited for students to fill vacancies on:

Scarborough College Council
Academic Affairs Committee
General Policy Committee

Nominations open 20 September. Election information is available in the Registrar's Office, S-420B; Counselling Services, S-302; and the Students' Council Office, R-3042.

DISTRIBUTION MANAGER NEEDED

THIS PAID POSITION REQUIRES SOMEONE WITH USE OF A CAR TO DROP OFF FLATS AND ISSUE BUNDLES AT DROP OFF POINTS

COME TO THE UNDER-GROUND OFFICE R2203 FOR DETAILS.

SCSC BY-ELECTIONS

Nomination Period: **September 18-24**
Campaign Period: **September 25 - October 3**
Voting Days: **October 4 and October 5**

POSITIONS AVAILABLE

X 4 - First Year Reps.
X 1 - Second Year Rep.
X 3 - Third Year Reps.
X 1 - Fourth Year Reps.
X Cultural Commissioner

Nomination Forms and Election Packages available at SCSC in Room R-3042 or call 287-7047.

E D I T O R I A L

Pay Attention to Detail

It's official. We have been thrown back into the rat race at Scarborough College and are in the process of deciding who will remain contenders through the next hectic eight months.

It's not that we can't take what the profs dish out. Who can't handle 100 pounds of textbooks and papers, and problem sets, and labs, and reports? But tell me, can you handle anything else?

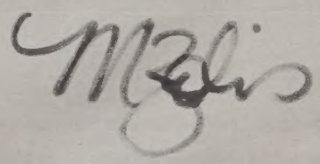
I am not talking about extra homework or studying. I am talking about everything else that makes our heavy loads seem lighter. Being able to watch a couple hours of something on television that you would normally consider a waste of time, or getting eight hours of sleep (in one night - not over several) without feeling guilty.

It has always been said that the little things in life are what make it meaningful, and in the past few weeks, I have been inclined to believe it. In the midst of everything there is to do (and I'm sure everyone can relate to how much of everything there actually *is*), it seems that the tiny details can be responsible for saving one's sanity.

I am truly amazed by how, after three or four hours of classes, a quick walk around campus can prepare you for another few hours. Or how only reading the comics and horoscope in the morning can put a completely different perspective on your day.

Being a science student, I am not surprised by how little time it has taken for me to take up my old hobby of painting. The piano has also been terribly inviting in the last couple of weeks. Both have been more enjoyable because I know that I have taking time out of things that I really don't want to do to do things that I want to do.

It seems that we have always been told to focus on the big picture, and everything would look okay - we wouldn't need to worry. But sometimes the big picture can be a bit too overwhelming. It is this case that focusing on the little details can actually put the big picture into perspective.



ATTENTION ALL READERS:

Head Honcho Position of *the Underground* is now open for interested applicants

Responsible, dedicated and resourceful (i.e. being able to fill up pages of white space with stuff, 3:00 am on Sunday morning, typo-free) individuals are encouraged.

For complete job description, check out our Orientation Supplement in this issue. Applications are now available in *the Underground* office (R-2203E), strategically located opposite the washrooms for you heavy coffee-drinkers.

Be in Control of what People Know

Apply for the position of **News Editor** of *the Underground* and be the first to know what goes up, down and around the Campus

For more details, interested applicants are encouraged to apply at *the Underground* office (R-2203E, strategically located near Mr. Sub and CoffeeTime) ASAP.

The Underground wants YOU to be our

ASSISTANT

EDITOR
NEWS EDITOR
ARTS EDITOR
SPORTS EDITOR
PHOTOGRAPHY EDITOR

Visit *the Underground* and find out more on how you can get involved in your paper. All assistant positions (excepting Assistant Editor) are appointed by the Section Editors.

We Are Now Accepting Applications for...

PRODUCTION MANAGER
BUSINESS MANAGER
ADVERTISING MANAGER

Pick up an application form at *the Underground* office (R-2203E) and check out our flyers around campus for job descriptions. Business and Advertising Mgrs. paid on commission basis.

Are we there yet?

the underground

Scarborough Campus
1265 Military Trail,
West Hill, ON M1C 1A4
Room R-2203E
Tel: (416) **287-7054** Fax: (416) **287-7055**
email: underground@lake.scar.utoronto.ca

the Underground is published by the **Scarborough Campus Student Press**, a non-profit corporation. It is funded by way of a direct levy to students of Scarborough Campus, and through local and national advertising.
the Underground is a member of **Canadian University Press (CUP).**

Editor-in-Chief *(interim)* ..... **Melissa Zolis**
Assistant Editor *(interim)* ..... **Natalie Tadic**
News Editor *(interim)* ..... **Malavanh Chanthalyma**
Assistant News Editor ..... ***(vacant)***
Arts Editor ..... **Yvonne Voulgaris**
Assistant Arts Editor ..... ***(vacant)***
Ass't Arts Editor (Music) ..... ***(vacant)***
Sports Editor ..... **Dave Zolis**
Assistant Sports Editor ..... ***(vacant)***
Photography Editor ..... **Catherine Tsatsos**
Assistant Photo Editor ..... ***(vacant)***
Graphics ..... ***(vacant)***
Business Manager *(interim)* ..... **Christe Okonkwo**

Production Manager ..... ***(vacant)***
Assistant Production Manager ..... ***(vacant)***
Advertising Manager ..... ***(vacant)***
Distribution Manager ..... ***(vacant)***

Contributors: Lytton Adams, Mike Barry, James G.T. Chillcott, Allison Grayhurst, Carolyne Hu, Melanie Jane Sara Illingworth, Adrian Josiukas, Yasir Khan, Dawn Kostuik, Meredith Lilly, Andy Ma, Allison Shiffmann, David J. Stewart, Philip Tsang, Stephanie Watson-Fischer, Albert Wisco.

Letters Policy

*All letters to the Editor must be typed or printed and delivered to **the Underground** before noon, Friday. The length of the letters must be restricted to 200 words or less. The student's name and ID number must be included. Submission does not guarantee use.*

*Letters will be published on the basis of relevance and availability of space. The Editorial Board of **the Underground** reserves the right not to accept letters containing statements which could be construed as malicious or libelous. Material submitted will be edited at the discretion of the Board.*

*Opinions expressed in unsolicited material such as Letters to the Editor or commentary articles do not necessarily represent the views of **the Underground**, its staff members or the publisher. By submission, authors implicitly warrant that no liability for any loss suffered through typographic errors, headlines or editing of the copy will be attached to **the Underground**, its Editorial Board or the publisher.*

C O M M E N T A R Y

THE HIGHS OF TEENAGE LIFE

LYTTON ADAMS
CONTRIBUTOR

I work in a convenience store in Whitby. I don't know which I should be more ashamed of, my vocation or location, but both are relevant to this commentary. Thankfully it is neither me, nor my Hasty Market that are of particular relevance, rather the hordes of delinquent grunge girls who "hang out" at the coffee shop next door. "Hanging out" is their phrase, not mine, and seems totally inappropriate as it implies something of a part-time hobby, or recreational time-passer. For them it is a permanent profession. A full-time job. Their life. So as I whiled away the summer at work, desperate to unveil my albinoesque torso to the cancer inducing rays, I began to notice the mundane routine of these females, and what their summer was about.

Fashion was notable. Sometimes stomach-churningly outrageous, but notable nonetheless, because there was always some kind of ridiculous new gimmick being sported on the catwalk.....I mean sidewalk. Apart from the shredded plaid and unwashed Nirvana t-shirts, there were gradual new additions. The mucus-green hair, the mandatory dozen earrings, noserings, belly-button rings, the-mind-boggles-what-else-rings, and a few of the more daring little rebels even indulged in satanic tattoos on their minimal mammary mounds. The only factor more disturbing than the subject matter and location, was that the girls didn't think twice about displaying the artwork to us male employees (and some rather stunned customers). So while I filled the Pepsi cooler and mopped the floor, wishing I were on a beach wearing a pair of Umbro's and not a whole lot else, I did at least feel a contented smile spread across my unpigmented face, thankful that the highs in my life didn't depend on disfiguring, distorting, or destroying my already inadequate appearance.

The pursuit of sex is visibly huge, matched only by the enormous quest for cigarettes. I can hardly criticize the interest in the former, but judging from their comments, conversation, and sometimes even suggestions, it appears that these girls have matured half a decade quicker than I did. At least that's what they think. As for the tobacco infatuation, one of the grungettes recently bragged that she was smoking 20 a day. I expressed astonishment, to which her response was, "Yes, I've cut down quite a lot." If each cigarette is supposed to take five minutes off your life, theoretically many of these girls haven't been born yet. I suppose I am somewhat biased against underage smoking as I do not partake in the activity, and will not vent my true feelings of the habit, for fear of getting beaten up when this goes to print, but the semi-orgasmic delight on the girls' faces when their hours of begging outside culminate in the successful scavenging of a cigarette from a particularly cretinous customer is staggeringly perplexing. Again, making me thankful that the mediocrity of my existence is still a million times more worthwhile than theirs.

Finally, and inevitably, drugs. How such a large contingent of youngsters can so openly buy, sell, and take drugs is probably more of an indication of the total inefficiency of the Whitby Police Force than evidence of the insubordinate nature of these future felons, but the fact remains; the highlight of the grunge girls' week, their Friday night, their light at the end of the schoolweek-tunnel, is "smoking up". Somewhere along the path known as Adolescent Avenue they took a wrong turn - maybe their parents weren't there to give them the proper directions - or more likely, it's far more complex than that.

I know times have changed. When I was 15, I didn't have sex, I only took drugs when I was ill, and the single time I smoked was when my brother set fire to my trousers. For me, a school trip was a day at the zoo. Now it's what happens when the entire tenth grade experiments with hallucinogenics. But this isn't another pointless knock at society. Just a simple observation of what is already common knowledge. Everyone knows that early teens' lives revolve around imitation and bandwagon-jumping. They have the backbone of physically challenged jellyfish, and are as self assertive as shy lemmings, but being accepted is, in many ways the meaning of life when you're 15. I am not naive enough to think any of these juveniles could appreciate the finer points of life. I'm just stating the fact and pondering on the terrible shame that immaturity prevents the discovery of what really is important. That there is more to life than how you look, and what goes in your mouth. That there are more natural highs, far stronger and a million times more wonderful than any drug could ever be. Theirs is the age of discovery. Unfortunately they can't uncover the beauty of what really matters or cherish lifes' simplicities. The look as a childs' face lights up when he sees the first snowfall of the year. The purr of the cat as it sleeps in front of a crackling fire. A midsummer's walk through a moonlit cornfield. The delight of a rookie's winning goal in the final minute. Or the flutter of your heart as from across the room you catch the eye of a perfect stranger. Everyone has an endless list. Everyone that is, with the possible exception of the Whitby grunge girls. And of course their counterparts all over the world. Numbering millions. For them, amidst the desperation of teenage dreams, the streets of desecated denim, and the clouds of pungent smoke, the quest for the ultimate high continues.

The Confusion Thing

NATALIE TADIC
ASSISTANT EDITOR (INTERIM)

Those who are familiar with my commentaries usually find this section dominated by international politics and global issues. Well, I've decided to talk about something different for a change - something that has been going on for a long time, and should be out in the open.

I was having a discussion with some male friends a few nights ago, when the topic on women and relationships came up, and I was asked, very nicely, to explain the actions of females. Even though I have tried "explaining women" to men on several previous occasions, I decided to try just one more time. The result? Well, to be honest, I don't really think one ever showed up. When, hours later, they finally decided to leave, they appeared much more confused and depressed than when they had arrived.

Now, the unusual thing here is that I was not going out of my way to add to their misery, or even confuse them; I was just laying out the issues as I knew them, openly and honestly. Yet, for some reason, they still couldn't understand. I guess the main question I'm directing at the male half of the world is this: what is it about the opposite sex that confuses you so much? Why is it that, for years, you come to females seeking advice, then deny all of it, only adding to your own confusion?

The whole process is futile. Like, for example, the topic of "being nice". It's actually quite simple. Keeping in mind all the late night "female" discussions I've had, I know, for a fact, that women like when a man goes a little out of his way to do something "nice" - and let's not forget that nice does not necessarily mean costly. For instance, one of my friends had previously told me that she found it very nice when the man she was seeing dedicated a song to her. However, upon mentioning this to my male audience, I was laughed at. They said it was "corny", and then proceeded to ask each other whether they would class that as "nice". What they were forgetting though, was that whether THEY would think of it as nice was not the issue, it was whether WE - women, that is - would think of it as nice.

Another thing that they could not seem to understand was the "suffocation factor". According to my resources, I know for a fact that women do not enjoy being "claimed". This aspect has many diversities, which can expand all the way from outright labelling, to early pre-marriage proposals; you know, the kind without the ring or bended knee. Stuff like this can lead to complicated situations, and, in all honesty, a lot of us just really don't like it.

Perhaps I'm being a bit unfair - after all, I only have a perspective according to one sex, and even that may not be totally correct, considering we're all individuals with different opinions and tastes. But, I do know that men confuse women just as much, and the reasonings behind a lot of their actions are beyond what we could ever imagine. And, I'm sure that if a male student gave a commentary in another issue on his opinions, he could answer a lot of our questions. Like, why do you have to grunt when you play sports? And why do you all hate Brad Pitt? It's a strange universe.

So, what's the message in all of this? Stop the confusion! Life is too short! If only all of us just did what came naturally, life would be so much more simple. Then again, it wouldn't be half as fun, would it? So, while every single person in the world is walking around in a daze, trying to figure out that important next move, I have a token of consolation to the "audience" who made this piece possible. Don't give up!

I Believe in Sigma Pi

ADRIAN JOSIUKAS
CONTRIBUTOR

Upon entering my first year of university, I wasn't quite sure what to expect. Coming to the University of Toronto meant having to deal with all the new pressures that a new school entails: finding your way around campus, meeting new people and making new friends, as well as knowing where to go for help.

In September, I was approached by members of Sigma Pi fraternity, in time for the annual fall rush. At first I was hesitant, as I was unsure of what fraternities were all about and what they could offer me. Seven months later, I believe that joining a fraternity has been the best decision I have made since coming to U of T. The fraternity experience is unlike anything else I have ever known.

Many misconceptions have been associated with fraternities , such as: a bunch of guys partying constantly a la 'Animal House', a group of over-privelidged snobby white republicans from the burbs, and other such novel depictions. The truth of the matter is that "yes" , fraternities do party; however that is not the be all and end all of it. We are a brotherhood who exemplify the "all for one, one for all" notion— a close knit social group, with members from many cultural, racial, social and monetary backgrounds. I have found that even though each individual member brings different interests and goals with him into the fraternity, we are bonded as a collective soul with the main objective of personal advancement.

Networking is easy when you belong to a fraternity. With an abundance of alumni and active members, a member can always find help with homework or studies that he may be struggling with.

Also, fraternities are one of the best ways to establish contacts while building friendships, which can be drawn upon in the future to further one's career. It is not always what you know, but who you know.

Each member in the fraternity has a certain amount of responsibility, which contributes to the running of the organization. As fraternities are practically self-governed entities, a person can develop and hone their organizational and business skills. Whether by organizing a special event such as a fundraiser, a sporting event, or a boat cruise, members gain experience that will be invaluable in the business world.

Fraternities realize the importance of a strong and caring community and this selfless attitude is reflected in the philanthropic efforts expended by each greek letter fraternity.

Often, fraternities work together to accomplish these tasks, whether they be raising money for a charitable organization, or a clothing drive for the needy. This year we, Sigma Pi, managed to donate over $500 to the Easter Seal Society, and then presented Bobby Orr with the cheque during his annual skate-a-thon at the Maple Leaf Gardens.

Even if you are lucky enough to meet a few great friends on campus without the help of a fraternity, you may be severely alienating yourself from other prospective relationships outside of the campus in which you belong. Fraternities, in most cases, have exchanges and social events with Sororities and other Fraternities which prove to be invaluable for creating a broad base of friends and aquaintances throughout the entire city.

It is important to note, that not everyone who rushes to join a fraternity will be automatically accepted. Certain criteria exist for each individual fraternity. Albeit, this criteria does **not** include discrimination on the basis of colour, culture, age, finances or creed. The purpose of these selective standards are to ensure that only people of quality contribute to the organization for its continued success. A fraternity member will get out of his brotherhood what that person shall benefit from his experiences.

Speaking of experiences, I would like to conclude by sharing with you one of my favorite aspects of fraternity life: ROAD TRIPS! So far, in my short time with Sigma Pi, I have been to West Virginia and Detroit City on two very successful road trips. These weekend getaways are extremely exciting, educational and full of unexpected adventures. There are also very easy on the wallet. Other trips have been made to London and Ottawa this year to visit our brothers at Carleton and Western. We have also played host to some of our American brothers from Kutztown, PA. This is a major benefit of being in a strong and successful fraternity—as one will find chapters all across North America. Almost anywhere a brother may go, he will be able to find a chapter and a place to stay.

In closing, I would like to stress how fulfilling my fraternity experience has been thus far. I have made some very strong bonds and friendships with my brothers, and these bonds are for life. I have made contributions to my community, and in general, my life has taken a turn for te better. So the next time you are approached by a fraternity brother to rush or to attend some events, keep an open mind, meet some of the members, and go for it. You might be pleasantly surprised at what you find.

For information on upcoming events, call Tom Varesh @ 282-6915

—Adrian Josiukas is a member of Sigma Pi Fraternity

Arts & Film

Earthly Encounters

ALBERT WISCO
CONTRIBUTOR

Night on Earth, like this summer's *Smoke*, is a film that has gained popularity by word of mouth. However, unlike *Smoke*, you can only find it at your video store.

This offering by **Jim Jarmusch**, who wrote, produced and directed, was the Grand Prize Winner at the 1992 World Fest. It features several recognizable actors such as **Geena Rowlands**, **Rosie Perez** and **Winnona Ryder**.

Even with the award and these recognizable names, I first heard praise for *Night on Earth* by word of mouth on the backpacker's network while in Europe in 1992. Travelers who had seen the film called it "ingenious" and remarked that spending money on it was "well worth missing that last espresso at the train station." These people, who were generally seekers of either adventure (bungee-jumping-types) or life experiences (people-watching-in-cafe-types), said rather enthusiastically that the film bettered even some of their own exploits.

Night on Earth is not a typical feature length film, but a collection of five scenes, all of which are set in taxi cabs. Each scene equals in length and they occur simultaneously in major cities around the world (Los Angeles, New York, Paris, Rome and Helsinki).

All of the scenes take place at night. One of the things that struck me is that no matter how deserted the streets of these large cities appear in the dark there exists a gritty side of life. This coarse texture makes the film unusual and interesting.

In the scene set in New York, the immigrant cabby **Helmut** (played by **Armin Mueller-Stahl**) juggles the gas and brake pedals between his between his right and left feet. He picks up **YoYo** (played by **Giancarlo Esposito**) who, after several unsuccessful attempts to hail a cab to take him to Brooklyn, is desperate for a taxi... any taxi. After jerking the cab up Broadway for what seems only one block, Helmut agrees that it would be a more comfortable and quicker trip if YoYo drove.

At this point, there is dialogue. It is established that the guileless Helmut has arrived recently from Eastern Germany (just after the Berlin Wall came down in 1992). Poking fun at Helmuts' driving, the street-wise YoYo says, "what did you do over there... before you came over here? Because I know you sure don't drive no cab."

Helmut answers: "I was a circus clown."

To quell YoYo's disbelief, Helmut performs his act, playing a delightful tune on two recorders at the same time, demonstrating that he was indeed a circus clown.

The dynamic between a cabby and his or her fare suits the cinema and television (just look at the situation-comedy Taxi and the classic film Taxi-Driver). And what Jarmusch has achieved is a film that is engaging. It is both artful and genuine.

Like riding in a New York taxicab, or bungee-jumping in Australia, or people-watching in a Paris cafe, renting *Night on Earth* at your video store should be included on your list of things to do in your life.

Cat Scan Rendezvous

MIKE BARRY
CONTRIBUTOR

Jason Walter had become a fixture on the local-locale Queen St. underground pop-jazz for the last few years without ever having been a part of it—this ambiguity has always marked his clarinet playing leadership of the Lite Jazz Groove and his current round of merry men—the Jason Walter Trio.

His first release, hilariously named "Cry Along With Me", took loopy-eyed chances by inscribing jazzola with the indelicate bird droppings of bad Seventies TV show soundtracks and early Eighties bad movie soundtrack doodlings and was surprisingly successful adding these seemingly improbable subtextures.

On his latest opus, a new CD release called, "Cat Scan Rendezvous" there is less playful irony from this former Toronto streetsville musician—in fact, what we have here is a much more loose and open musical format that is heightened by the live to tape playing of guitarist Andy Frost, Damien Ecclesttone, also on guitar; Bret Higgins on bass; Ariel Mishkin on drums and Teilhard Frost on percussion. The playing is first rate though the mix is sometimes unwieldy with some spots too crowded with high frequency instrumentation at the same time. Cuts like Roman Pet Boon and Turtle Kiss continue in the vein mined by Jason and Co. on his last cassette release—put on ironic post jazz posturing and playful detached under the limbo stick of serious jazz aficionados. Jason Walter still represents what I could call a Post Jazz/Post Hip operator who mines jazz; takes it to the playing fields without taking the process too seriously. Thumbs upsville daddy-o as you will love it, man.

The Jason Walter Trio can be heard and seen every Thursday night at the Blue Monkey near the Masonic Temple near Yonge and Church St.

KC and the Sunshine Band and the Silver Convention

MIKE BARRY
CONTRIBUTOR

This reviewer is gladsville to be back in the writer's seat; at the helm baby and steering you to new, hopefully invigorating, avenues on the musical landscape. With this newest CD you will pardon me if it seems like I have taken a time machine back to the Seventies with this here review. I was a Woolco Hippie back then and the one thing I dreaded most was another hit from the disco wonderkind KC and the Sunshine Band. Disco represented the absolute anathema to the Rock that I loved — it was an ideology that enslaved a whole art form to a four-four beat where, as the late not-so-great Grateful Dead leader, Jerry Garcia said, "even white people could dance to it" as the accents were so obviously on the ones and threes.

At any rate, this opus does contain all the hits from these disco turkeys from many moons ago digitally re mastered for your listening pleasure, not mine. This reviewer must admit that I did take to one record from KC and that was: Get Down Tonight, which admittedly has an aerie original sound on guitar that sounds like a dipsy keyboard. For trivia buffs of Latter day Saints to Be the song can be heard at the finale of the punk's dream of making it movie, 'Sid and Nancy'.

The Silver Convention—I don't even want to talk about. For disco fanatics only.

HELP FILL THIS SPACE, WRITE FOR ARTS!

News From The Other Side:Your Downtown Corespondent Al Reports 7 west has Something for Everyone!

ALLISON SHIFFMANN
CONTRIBUTOR

On Charles Street, steps south of the Bloor & Yonge station, nestles an adorable little watering hole called 7 west. It's located at exactly 7 Charles Street West, so it's not just a clever name. The building itself is a converted, old Toronto style town house, complete with window boxes brimming with geraniums, grill radiators and creaky wooden stairs. The first floor of the building is a restaurant with hardwood floors, a stone fireplace, a solid oak bar in the corner and avant guarde paintings on the wall. Despite the artsy decor, the restaurant still retains a relaxed elegance which allows diners to fully enjoy the 7 west dining experience.. The vegetarian menu is terrific, too. The second floor is a cafe/pub with the same artsy style decor as the restaurant, but here patrons can relax with a beer, a latte, or enjoy one of 7 west's gourmet desserts. The third floor is more of a classy rec room than anything else. There are tables and chairs where patrons can sip herbal tea, or whatever their hearts desire, but the central focus of the room is the pool table, and it only costs one dollar to play! Many a time have my best friend and I occupied that table as though we were in our own home, except neither one of our sorry asses own a pool table. There is a tiny patio off the third floor, nothing too special really, just a few picnic benches, but what a view.

The biggest selling point for me is the crowd at 7 west. Homophobes beware, the freedom colours are flying proudly outside and the crowd at 7 west is truly mixed. It is a couples place, and straight and gay couples can relax together in a friendly atmosphere. In addition to the pool table, you can always find someone willing to share a chess board, a deck of cards, or a pack of cigarettes. The ambiance adds too the overall effect, and I really like that patrons are given the choice between restaurant, cafe/pub or rec room atmosphere. The music ranges from acid jazz, jazz and blues, funk, mainstream alternative, or whatever you want to hear, just ask. And they don't care! I can take my 13 year old sado masochist boyfriend to this place and get him drunk! And since "sexual deviance" seems to be generally accepted there, nobody even bats an eyelash at us. Great stuff!

I am warning you though, do not attempt to make friendly with the wait staff, no matter how sexy he or she is. I am about to make a generalization; the wait staff are assholes. I went to 7 west almost weekly last year, and I have found this to be self-evident: I have walked out more than once without leaving a tip for these miserable faced bastards, thus making my outings to 7 west even cheaper. The selection of imported beer is impressive BUT they do not carry Guinness. The building is old and thus does not have air conditioning.

I highly recommend 7 west to those looking for a nice place to spend the evening and do not have a wad of cash to blow. Bring about 20 dollars for the meal, or 10 dollars for just drinks and desserts and have fun!

Television Reborn

ANDY MA
CONTRIBUTOR

Another school year and the return to a new and improved (hopefully) televised programming season. A big note about this year, though, is the sudden increase of talk shows hosted by people whom you would never have expected to be talk show hosts. Carnie Phillips (Wilson Phillips) and George and Alana Hamilton (I don't know if she's still using his name, but bare with me, life is made a whole lot simpler). There are a few more out there, but the one I feel holds the most promise is the George and Alana Show, being hosted by a divorced couple and having that "divorcee angst" between the hosts makes it all that much more entertaining.

Like any new season, there are winners and losers. Brotherly Love, starring Joey Laurence and his siblings, is a show that should have been allowed on the air. The premise behind Brotherly Love is tolerable, but putting in three brothers; one which was part of that ultra cheesy Superhuman Samurai Squad, was a bad mistake. Sure, they may be great brothers in real life, but they lacked that on screen magic and would have turned this show into a hit. Ned and Stacey, starring Thomas Haden Church and Debra Messing, is an amusing sitcom about two married people who shouldn't have been married in the first place. At first, it was difficult to accept Church as a cunning corporate type because of his role as the off the edge Lowell Mathers on Wings. After the first ten minutes though, I was comfortable and noting it was a wise move for Church to get out of a stereotype before he became typecast. I would like to mention more about the other new shows, alas there are limitations to space.

As with the birth of the new shows, there are the season premieres of the old. One of the more anticipated (to me, anyhow) is the question of "Who Shot Mr. Burns" on this season's premiere of The Simpsons. Those of us who are old enough to remember that primetime soap opera, Dallas, will know that it was used before and that "bastard: J.R. Ewing deserved every millimetre of that bullet. Then there are the fan favourites like The X-Files, Star Trek: Deep Space Nine, Star Trek: Voyager and my personal favourite, Melrose Place. Some season premieres are getting rather laboured, like Star Trek: Voyager. I admit I liked it from the beginning and was hoping for a glimpse of what new things may hold for the Voyager and its crew, but still I am unimpressed with its development and find myself watching re runs of Star Trek: The Next Generation. But I can always hope.

On primetime, there are many more shows cranked out by the networks to fight for those precious time slots. By no means do I intend for the word "crank" to be of a derogatory nature, you can tell that the networks are trying to put forth material that the public wants, of course this can be another game of hit and miss. This year I have faith in the networks (Heck! I'm surprised myself)

The Return of the Force

DAWN KOSTUIK
CONTRIBUTOR

On August 29th 1995, what is probably the greatest trilogy in the history of sci-fi motion pictures was re-released on video. Star Wars, The Empire Strikes Back and The Return of the Jedi are cinema classics which have withstood the test of time.

The struggle between good and evil (or "the dark side") is a timeless theme. George Lucas was able to present it in a way that had barely been touched upon in the past. The somewhat stereo-typical representations of a damsel in distress (Princess Leia), the knight in shining armor (Luke Skywalker), and the villain complete with black hat (Darth Vader) are characters that even children readily understand. The battles that are fought are essentially the "good guys" of the rebellion verses the "bad guys" of the Galactic Empire and everyone knows that, in the end, good always triumphs.

The imagination and creativity that went into producing the storyline as well as the multitude of alien creatures still stands as a milestone of the genre. The simplistic, rather human looking aliens of today's' Deep Space Nine and Voyager pale in comparison to the likes of Jabba the Hutt, Yoda and the Ewoks. It is even more incredible when you consider that these creatures were all thought up by one man and not designed by a large creative and technical staff.

For many of us who were born in the early 70's , the Star Wars trilogy was a part of growing up. There was not such a multitude of movie-based toys around at the time so you could count on almost every kid having at least the primary action figures of Luke, Leia and Vader. When VCR's were first gaining popularity, Star Wars was always on the list of "must see" videos.

I saw each of these three movies so many times when I was younger that I got sick of them. Having not seen any of them for almost ten years, I am glad that reason came along to watch them all again. They are such fun, "no brainer" movies that you can't help but enjoy them. They have been re mastered with THX digital picture and sound quality which, on a stereo capable television, makes quite a difference.

If you want to own the original Star Wars, you only have until the new year. It is being re-released in theatres next year with added scenes and the original 1977 version will no longer be available on video after that. Personally, I would rather own the original. It's the one from my childhood, and call me nostalgic if you will, but it's still a great trip while it lasts.

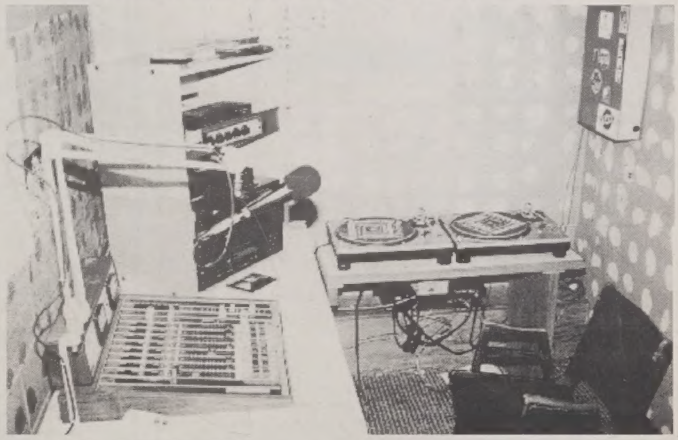
"May the force be with you." (Sorry, I just had to say it!)

What's News in Music

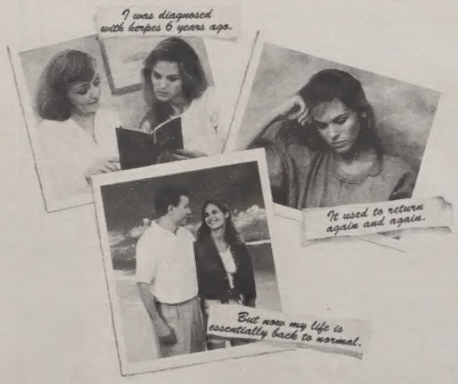
Juliana Hatfield is playing the Opera House on Sept. 22. Courtesy of ATTIC records. CSCR has a limited edition, furry CD copy of Juliana's newest release "Only Everything" to give away. To enter, just tell us "only everything" about Juliana (in around 100 words or less). Drop off your entry at CSCR, or e-mail us at CSCR@wave.scar.utoronto.ca. One entrant will be selected and awarded the CD. Entries must be in by Sept. 25.

***"Ragged Ass Road"**, the new Tom Cochrane CD will be released on Sept. 19. The amazing new single **"I Wish You Well"** is out now.*

***Smashing Pumpkins** are scheduled to release a double album (2 hrs. of music) on October 10.*



You *can* take control of genital herpes



...and your life

Coping with recurrent symptoms such as itching or burning pain, tingling, sores, or even localized redness in or near the genital area has never been easy. Add to this the emotional impact of guilt, resentment, depression... a disruption of daily life.

Advances in medical research now enable you to *do* something about genital herpes outbreaks. A greater understanding of genital herpes — plus the availability of affordable treatments, and counselling — can help you get your life essentially back to normal and potentially keep outbreaks out of the picture for years.

To confidentially learn more about reducing the severity and frequency of genital herpes outbreaks, and minimizing the risk of transmission through safe sex guidelines, contact the National Herpes Hotline.

CALL 1-800-HSV-FACS
1-800-478-3227

And consult your physician

SHORT STORY *by Carolyn Hu*

MACHINE

by Carolyn Hu

2

Machine

* *

"Stop all the clocks, cut off the telephone,"
W. H. Auden

* * * * *

I was sitting in the lobby contently contemplating Reich, Reich's emotional disturbances and my own when an older man of undistinguishable age inquired about the scattered look that was occupying my dark pupils.

"Sir," I curtly replied, "You would too feel disarmed if a large stranger looked deeply into your eyes and then told you something that you have been acutely aware of since hair began growing on your arms."

"What are you acutely aware of?" his deep resonating voice inducing me of sensations from my last road trip to Shenandoah Valley; the low run of hum under the flats of my feet as the car steadily climbed its way through a haven of green.

"That my pupils are dark," I absent mindedly whispered to the man who became less of a large stranger but rather a soft hulking figure with a clean intelligent engine.

He laughed enormously and I glimpsed into the pink palette inside his mouth and laughed just as hard.

* * * * * *

Anyways, that was the only unembellished version of the story of how I met Virgil, my friend... or rather my mentor. Someone who gave me his presence, his palette, his voice, a voice, and mostly, an excruciating yet supple amount of time, a machine that could not stop, it overwhelmed us both.

* * * * * * * * * * * *

"Don't be a cynic. Understand the cynic. And always consider the lime factor -bitter on the outside, sour on the inside. They are like bread cars and buses busy running down the kite flyers on the beltway. But they are not moving as fast as you think. Charon moved a lot faster. Both picking up passengers on the way. So roll up your trousers like Prufrock did, only keep walking."

3

Lousy old man had gone senile in his old age. I was not bitter, just confused over what to be happy about. I had spent a good part of my life as an automated bank teller. The whole time I was drag racing with the most efficient machine of machines. The one that never stops and never breathes. It was utterly competent in methodically climbing up my spinal cord and treating each vertebrae as a checked out motel room that needed to be cleaned. And as each cell of mine was sucked into the said's large and noisy and appallingly proficient vacuum, I would forget a little.

* * * * * * * * * * * *

25 December 1985 5:30 a.m.

Dear -------,

It's late and I have to get up in another hour or so but my throat was dry so I got up. well, I had that dream, you know that dream where I'm in a room and I'm tying my shoelaces and when I look up everyone is gone. well this time I looked up and looked directly into the sun, of course the sun was so bright I saw black and kept running into everything afterwards, but of course that's not the whole entire dream. 'Cause then I'm on this huge hill or this mountain thing and I'm on the top and I still can't see very well and then I run into you. And I can hear running water everywhere and you tell me to hold your hand and we'll go down this slide because we can grow or get older or something like that but I can't even see this slide that you're talking about and I tell you that I'm too young and that I don't want to go because I'm not ready yet and then you let go. Then all of sudden it's nighttime but I'm still seeing sunspots everywhere I look. And I can still hear you telling me that my hands will never ever be large enough to cast enough shade to live under. And I hate you so much that I pretend that I'm asleep. So I lay there with my eyes closed but I'm really awake. And all I can do is lay there and wait. and then I wake up because like I said my throat's dry and all. Oh well, I guess I'll go back to bed now, the bathroom tiles are kinda hard and my t-shirt's beginning to cling to me. Well good night. I'd like to say I'd write to you everyday but I'm not going to make any promises that I can't keep. Bye bye.

Sincerely yours,

* * * * * *

I wondered what it was like to be him. To wear his trousers

4

like a cape, hiding his pride or to wear his nipples like a Christmas ornament in July. That was after I wondered why he was yelled at more often than I, pushed harder than I, and loved more than I. Political correctness is something wasted on for the public's viewing pleasure. It is not often or if ever observed inside the homes of parents who know that the value of a son is weightier than the value of a daughter. Emulation became a normal part of living. I wanted to eat my brother up so that I would know his secret of not giving a damn about his parents but having parents that were willing to sacrifice their four kidneys and their social security for him. I knew the secret was filthy and I starved.

* * * *

Virgil passed away three days ago. I quit my jobs. I quit my obligation. I quit my mother. I stopped the machine. And now, I quit.

* * *

Emerging from behind the treeline, streaks of brilliant white and yellow melt against an earlier gray and blend, and in that moment everything glows and everywhere you look you see a soft, permeating pink. The motor hums gently. Shenandoah is pretty this time of year.

Sports

THE GRAND OPENING OF THE KEY ATHLETIC CENTER SCARBOROUGH COLLEGE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO SEPTEMBER 13, 1995

The Recreation and Athletic Center finally has what they've been waiting years. A co-ed, multi-purpose, futuristic athletic training center, *the Key* has top of the line fitness machines, and all here under one roof, Scarborough College. The grand opening of *the Key* took place last Wednesday afternoon, with the ceremonies getting under way at 3:30 pm. After a few speeches and many congratulations, the official ribbon was cut and the party in *the Attic* began. On behalf of myself and the rest of *the Underground* staff, congratulations on a job well done.

This page has been dedicated to *the Key* and the people that were involved in its construction.

-Dave Zolis

The Women's Touch Football team begun practices and tryouts last week for this years squad in preparation for their first game this week. Good Luck this year ladies!

2nd Ranked Varsity Blue's Lose Big, 46-16!

DAVE ZOLIS
SPORTS EDITOR

The **University of Toronto Varsity Blues** were back in action this week, this time against the **Laurier Golden Hawks** at University Stadium in Waterloo. Coming into the game, both teams looked to be in contention to win, Laurier coming off a big win over York last week, and Toronto of course having beat Guelph. But the early part of the game, mainly the first quarter, proved to be pretty rough for the visiting Varsity Blues.

Difficulties in running the ball, which was one of Toronto's many strengths last year added to their woes on this day. Stupid mistakes and very bad plays by the Blues also proved to be costly, like a poorly thrown ball by QB **Mario Sturino** that resulted in an interception and a return of 40 yards, and a wild shuffle pass by a Blues player in the endzone to avoid a safety, but resulted in a touchdown by Laurier, were just a few. With 2 touchdown passes and a field goal kick by the Golden Hawks, Laurier went up 17-0 with 9 minutes left to play in first half.

Nearing the end of the second quarter, Toronto finally got on the board with an excellent running play for a touchdown, and then later a field goal by **Stuart Brindle**, brought them back into the game, 17-10. At the half, it was easy to say that miscommunications and silly errors were the story for Toronto during the first half, in fact, the last play of the second quarter was an intercepted pass by the Golden Hawks. Some regrouping was much needed by the Blues at Halftime, and regroup they did! They came out flying right from the get-go, with great defensive pressure and some much improved passing by Sturino, but overall, it too-little-too-late! Laurier with one of the best defenses in the country was simply too much. The Hawks eventually pulled ahead 24-11, making the outcome bleak for Toronto. The onslaught continued throughout the rest of the second half, as Toronto's offense resorted to mainly running the ball. The Hawks then pulled even farther ahead, and with the score 39-16, it was all but done for Toronto. "Each team is an improved team this year, it's a short season so it's going to be tough, obviously we'd like to win everytime we go out there!" exclaimed Toronto head coach **Bob Laycoe** before Saturday's game.

Well they won't win every game this year, and with Saturday's 46-16 loss they'll drop even furthur down the echelon of the OUAA ranking. The Blue's who are now 1-1 on the season, will have another tough week of practice as they prepare to face the Waterloo Warriors this coming Saturday at home, game time 2:00 pm. Good Luck Men!

FOR YOUR INFORMATION

The York University Yeomen Men's Football team <u>may</u> become the first team in the history of North American University/College Football to **lose 47 straight games** this coming weekend when they face the Windsor Lancers at home!

Sports

Up Close and Personal with the Scarborough College Athletic Association

STEPHANIE WATSON-FISCHER
CONTRIBUTOR

This is the first in our series of introducing the Scarborough College Athletic Association (SCAA) Executive. Throughout the next few weeks the Underground will feature a different member. We kick off this series with Beth Klassen, this years President.

BETH KLASSEN - SCAA PRESIDENT

This years "Pres" is a fourth year Lingustics Major , minoring in both French and Sociology. Beth is a friendly and outgoing individual who is definitley very approachable, so, if you see her around campus or at the Recreation Centre where she works part-time be sure and say hello.

What does the job of President of SCAA entail ?

The President sits on several committees or advisory boards on issues that affect the student population here at Scarborough College. This year I am on the Advisory Board for the Pub (that should be fun !!! - only kidding) and also on the committee for Student Services for facilities. The area that I will have input to is the student lounge and the Health Services room. This involves lookinhg at the facility and giving input to improvements as well as considering budgets for such improvements.

I also oversee the day to day running of SCAA and the executive committee of the SCAA. Our committee consists of as VP-Finance, VP-Administration, Communications Co-Ordinator, Mens Representative, Womens Representative and the Department of Athletics and Recreation (DAR) Representative.

In addition I work directly with Jaan Lanniste and Mary-Anne Pilskalnietis of the Physical Education and Health Staff at Scarborough College.

The SCAA runs several special events throughout the year. The first is the Boat Cruise, and there are others like a pub night, ski trip, and year end sports banquet.

Part of every Scarborough student's fees goes to the Physical Education Department. It is crucial to remember that every student pays the fee, so if you are athletic/non-athletic people, you are paying for the facilities, please come out and use them.

What is your prime objective for the 1995/96 athletic year ?

My Prime objective is to promote SCAA events. I would like to increase numbers that come out to our various activities be they social or athletic in nature. I want to make sports open to all students at this college. You do not need to be a jock or an athlete; sports are for all in whatever way you choose to participate. If you are a serious athlete, U of T has Varsity level sports. For those who enjoy a degree of competition we have Inter-Faculty sports. Intramurals are played here at Scarborough and are definitely more fun and recreational. In addition, the Deptartment of Physical Education offers courses in Tai Chi, Archery, Golf, Tennis, Sqaush, to name a few, as well as aerobics and "Street-Smarts". The newly opened KEY facility is good for all levels and abilities whether you are toning up for particular sports you play or simply to work out for your own physical well-being.

Beth Klassen, SCAA President, 1995-1996

We have a lot here at Scarborough, and definitely a welcome for everyone.

This year the SCAA will try to make themselves more visible as we all have a lot of promotional clothing with SCAA emblazoned on it, so come up and talk to us about anything.

Other Objectives ?

To find out what students want. We welcome any suggestions you may have in regards to new sports or improvements to existing ones - really any concerns or regards you may have that are connected in any way to physical well being.

Which sports do you participate in?

I participate in Ice Hockey, Volleyball, Indoor Soccer, Outdoor Soccer, Tennis and Touch Football at the Interfaculty level. To add a less competitive flavour I am playing Indoor Soccer, Volleyball and Baseball at the Intramural level.

With school and sports, do you find time for anything else ?

Yes, I have always tried to participate in the community. This year I am looking at opportunities with the Institute for the deaf or the Interpretive Society.

What would be the one thing that you would like to be remembered by when your year as President ends?

I would like to have fulfilled my objectives and to promote a lifelong commitment to mental and physical health among the students here at Scarborough College. Physical education is not for jocks but for everyone.

Baseball's A Hit Here At U of T!

DAVE ZOLIS
SPORTS EDITOR

Just as summer is coming to a close, and the leaves are beginning to change, the Men's baseball team, which became a member of the CIBA during the summer, began practices and tryouts this week to put together a team and begin play in their inaugural 1995 season. Last year the CIBA (the Canadian Intercollegiate Baseball Association) consisted of only 4 teams; Durham College, McGill University, the University of Guelph and Queens. This year the league, which is considered at a "club" level, a little below Varsity status, blossomed to an amazing 15 teams, with U of T being one of the newest arrivals. Toronto recruted both **Rick Johnson**, who played for the inter-country league's Toronto Maple Leafs, and **Andrew Green**, a 19 year member of the East York Baseball Association, to coach the team, but Vice-President **Brett Massey** and co-manager **Dave Naimon** are a couple of the people responsible for getting a Toronto team up and running.

At the start of training camp, 60 or so hopefuls dawned uniforms of all colours and styles, each hoping to win a spot on the team. By last Thursday night, the team had been cut down to 28 guys, with approximately 7 or 8 more cuts to make. The team roster will be set at 20 this week.

While some guys hit off a pitching machine in the batting cage, others worked on fielding and catching skills around the diamond. Despite the blistering cold and the pouring rain down at Stan Wadlow Park, the teams home stadium by the way (Woodbine and Cosbourne avenue's), the "sounds of summer" were definitely in the air! Along with a 15 game schedule, the team is looking into a possible game at the end of the season at Durham College this Thursday. "The only thing left for us to do now is look for some Corporate Sponsors", exclaimed Massey. "We had a press conference last week in Montreal, and we had to have a uniform example to display, they were really nice, Blue and White... we'll be using the Varsity Blue's name too!".

So, after nearly a century, the University of Toronto will once again sport a baseball team to go along with the numerous other athletic programs we proudly display, the only thing left to do now is win the league championships!

1995 Varsity Blues Football Schedule
Sept. 9 - Guelph at Toronto
Sept. 16- Toronto at Laurier
Sept. 23- Waterloo at Toronto
Sept. 30- Toronto at Windsor
Red and Blue Bowl @ Varsity Stadium
Oct. 5 - York at Toronto
Shrine Day/U of T Homecoming
Oct. 14- Western at Toronto
Oct. 21- Toronto at McMaster
Oct. 28 - Toronto at Windsor
Nov. 25 - Vanier Cup @ SkyDome
* ALL GENERAL ADMISSION SEATS JUST $5.00 FOR STUDENTS *

1995 Varsity Blues Men's Hockey Schedule
HOME GAMES ONLY
Oct. 27 vs. Ryerson
Oct. 28 vs. Brock
Nov. 3 vs. York
Nov. 4 vs. Laurentian
Dec. 1 vs. Laurier
Dec. 2 vs. Waterloo
Jan. 5 vs. Guelph
Jan. 12 vs. Queens
Jan. 13 vs. RMC
Feb. 2 vs. UQTR
Feb. 3 vs. Concordia
Feb. 9 vs. McGill
Feb. 10 vs. Ottawa

SHOWCASE

The *Showcase* section of *the Underground* is designed to feature creative works of students on Campus. These may include poetry, short fiction, photography, etc. All submissions can be dropped off at *the Underground* (R-2203E, just across the vending machines near Mc Sub). Submissions must include your name, phone and student number.

The Opposite of Reality

when skies are grey,
I think of the sun.
When there is snow,
I think of green grass and flowers.
When it is how,
I wish it was cold.

When I was young,
I wished I was old.
I wished when I am dead,
I will want to be alive;
Isn't that the way life goes?

Melanie Jane Sara Illingworth

Thoughtful Nightmares

Beyond the depths of what we seem,
Lies the gilded truth of what has been.
A piece of darkness rots inside;
Please kill the light I need to hide.

Among the masks we carry round;
My heart awaits your pain.
Can I stop for long enough;
To find out what you mean.

Your eyes, I'm lost.
The impossible trail of confusion,
succumbs and comes.
And comes.
Though I can never ever be in love with you.
Twisted hope be absolute
My passion,
Sweetness.

James G.T. Chillcott

Grey Eyes

Day by myself;
I pray for rain.
Nothing grows perfect here;
Trees hang with disfigured limbs
Lovers walk in false unity
The moon rests its wild head in a cloud, concealing its glow.

It is now the time to pick up the pieces:

Remember the oak tree
where we carved our names and how bold
and gentle was the heart we drew around them
with our trembling, love-stricken hands?
And the bridge we climbed with humility;
thinking it led to freedom, or at least,
the other side of despair?
You always said the candle was a flower;
silent, god-like. And the wind you'd say was perfect
in its own transparent element
as it would hurt the whites of our eyes
with its vicious, incoherent tongue.
Why is this season unanswerable, wrong, useless?
And why is this year no more to blame for failing
to nourish our dreams then the last, and the one prior?
And why are you on crutches, tiptoeing around in bandages,
searching, still, for the anchor to halt your
dragging legs?
(But even anguish
is beautiful
when paid as the price for illumination.)

O Grey eyes
if you can see me now, then see me
as I am!
Too long we have lived as orphans,
inching forward without history.
It was so serious, like a nerve broken
that couldn't be healed.
But we need not stay here harming ourselves,
awakening ourselves so our eyes grow
hysterical and blind with sunlight.
We - you & I - have better mornings
to bury our pearl hearts in.

We are married to a marvelous star... Can you guess
its name? No, of course, it is unannounced
to your ears and to mine, but
we can watch its shimmering flesh
knowing we have been there together,
long before any of this happened.

I want you to understand, I'm not saying
that we're delivered, or that I'm on your side.
I wear a disguise that stay
elastic and untouched no matter the stranger, or,
how beautiful his smile.

How can I be patient? How can I feel
blessed because of your loyal embrace?
It is an impossible hunt,
this idealistic sentiment we're after.
But, is it that what counts-
whether love is attainable or whether
we try for it, regardless?

I think we better prepare...
The sandman is making his rounds.

And every house we pass,
the light are
dimming.

Allison Grayhurst

UPCOMINGEVENTS

Victoria College Booksale: thousands of good used books in all general and academic subjects. Alumni Hall, in Old Vic, Charles Street West, at the Museum subway exit. Dates: Wednesday Sept 27 (6-10 pm); Thursday, Sept. 28 (11 am to 8 pm); Friday, Sept. 29 (11 am to 8 pm); Saturday, Sept. 30 (11 am to 4 pm). All Proceeds go to the Victoria College Library. For more info, call (416) 585-4585 or 585-4500.

Writers' Union of Canada is holding its third annual Short Prose Competition for Developing Writers. Prizes: $2500 to the winner and $1,000 to the runner-up. Open to all writers. For specific rules & regulations of this contest

Chemistry club-lab coats and goggles for sale! First meeting on Thurs. Sept. 21. See S-159 for info, on both or e-mail "chemclub@wave.scar.utoronto.ca."

Nik Beat's Open Stage (music, poetry, art, etc.) every third Tuesday of the month at the **Indigo Cafe**, 685 Queen St. W. (of Bathurst). For more info, call (416) 698-6188.

Success Seminars: Reading and Note Taking (Wednesday, Sept. 20; 11 am & noon); Memory and Concentration (Monday, Sept. 25; 11am & noon); Test and Exam Preparation (Wednesday, Sept. 27; 11am & noon).

SUBMIT YOUR POETRY AND ARTWORK FOR "*SHOWCASE*." DON'T FORGET TO INCLUDE YOUR NAME, PHONE AND STUDENT NUMBER.

C L A S S I F I E D S

Psychology students association - first general meeting Tuesday, Sept. 26 at 5:00pm in room S524A new members welcome.

Chemistry Ph.D. with teaching experience (including chemistry for MCAT) will offer assistance with basic courses in chemical sciences. Reasonable rates and convenient location. Please call 398-6806.

CRUISE JOBS

Students Needed!
Earn up to **$2,000+ per month** working for Cruise Ships or Land-Tour Companies. World Travel (Hawaii, Mexico, the Caribbean, etc.). Seasonal and Full-Time employment available. No experience necessary. For more information call:
(206) 634-0468
ext. C40091

Classified Ad Submission Form

CLASSIFIED RATES **Students: $5.00 for two weeks**
Businesses: $10.00 for two weeks

DEADLINE **Thursday at noon for the following Tuesday's issue**

** Prices cover the basic classified size of 150 characters or less, and do not include extra charge for enlarged text, bold lettering, and graphics. Every 50 extra characters are an additional $2.50 students, $5.00 businesses. Contact Monica Chadha, Advertising Manager, at 287-7054 for current prices.*
** Please pay in person or send ad with payment to:*
Underground Classifieds
1265 Military Trail, Room R-2203E
West Hill, Ontario
M1C 1A4

! PLEASE WRITE TEXT OF CLASSIFED IN BOXES PROVIDED

Name: _____ Phone Number: _____
Billing Address: _____ No. of Insertions: _____
Date of Insertions: _____

Fiddler's Elbow

BAR

THE NEW ~~KIDS~~ IN TOWN

(where it's at in Scarborough)

- licensed for "ALOT" of people
- Great DJ (great music)
- no cover (save $)
- big patio (?)
- pool tables, shuffleboard (Bar stuff)

$2 THURSDAYS TILL 11 PM

MONDAYS — GIRLS AND GUYS NITE OUT

GUYS: NFL MONDAY NIGHT FOOTBALL

GIRLS: **MELROSE PLACE** MONDAYS

56 TV's & 5 SATELLITE DISHES

COMING SOON

THURS. SEPT. 28: WHAT'S YOUR BEST PICK UP LINE?
$500 IN CASH GIVEAWAYS

SAT. OCT. 28: HALLOWEEN PARTY
$500 IN PRIZES-BEST COSTUMES

CHECK US OUT

3227 EGLINTON AVE. EAST
S/E CORNER MARKHAM & EGLINTON (BESIDE K-MART)
269-9667